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HAMILTON NEWS

NOVEMBER 4, 1942

A Houseparty of the Past

Resurrected from the cut files is this picture of a typical group at Hamilton College's Fall Houseparty in 1926. Since that time, 16 years ago, has there been progress in the development of Hamilton's weekends? Compare this picture with the one that may appear next week. The above group represented Alpha Delta Phi, and the publisher of this magazine, Clark Osborne, '27, is in the second row of the picture, seated on the floor in front of the young lady in the chair.

Thumb-Nail Sketch of 25 Years at Hamilton

Page 3

Magazine Section

PORTRAIT OF A LADY

By Otis Bigelow III

"It takes a Pretty Smile to Sell a Song—

And yours, My Pet, is on the Blink. I suspect 'Pink Tooth Brush'"

"You're a nightingale, sister! You've got youth, charm, personality—everything, *until you smile.* That's fatal. You can't star with my band until you can flash a smile that travels right from the stand into the customers' hearts."

"Now, no tears, pretty face. It's not that bad. You've just been careless. Box office smiles and 'pink tooth brush,' sparkling teeth and sensitive gums just don't play the same bill. We're booking you first with my dentist. Tomorrow—no, today!"

"Our modern soft foods don't give gums enough work! And sparkling smiles depend largely on healthy gums. Give your gums more work, daily massage." (N.B. A recent survey shows dentists prefer Ipana for personal use 2 to 1 over any other dentifrice.)

"Am I following that dentist's advice! It's Ipana and massage for me—every day! What a clean, freshening flavor Ipana has! My teeth are brighter—and that stimulating tingle every time I massage my gums seems to signal, 'You're going to make the grade'."

Then on opening night the crowd went wild . . .

(Soliloquy of a nightingale) "I'm singing the blues but they're not in my heart. I'm the happiest girl this side of anywhere. Listen to that crowd—three encores and they're still banging the china and calling for more. Well, here's one little girl who sees her name in lights and Ipana Tooth Paste in her beauty cabinet forever and then some."

Help keep gums firmer, teeth brighter, smiles more sparkling with Ipana and Massage!

"PINK" on your tooth brush means *see your dentist at once.* He may simply tell you that eating too much soft, creamy food has denied your gums the exercise they need for firmness and health. And, like many dentists, he may very likely suggest "the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana is specially designed, not only to clean teeth thoroughly but, with massage, to help make your gums firmer. So each time you brush your teeth massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. That invigorating "tang"—exclusive with Ipana and massage—tells you circulation is increasing in the gums—helping gums to gain new firmness and strength.

Get a tube of economical Ipana Tooth Paste at your druggist's today. Let Ipana and massage help you to have a lovelier smile!

A Product of Bristol-Myers

IPANA TOOTH PASTE

Volume I
No. 5

Hamiltonews

The First College News Magazine

NOVEMBER 4, 1942

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office in Clinton, New York

* * ACTIVITIES * *

Cowley Optimistic On Hamcoll Future For War Duration

In the light of recent developments, President Cowley announced optimistically on Monday that, in his estimation, "Hamilton College will most certainly carry on and survive the war."

"At the present time," continued Dr. Cowley, "it seems assured that the Army and Navy will make use of certain colleges in training men. Hamilton, with its strong foundation and rich background, will beyond doubt be one of these training centers."

Last Thursday, representatives from 600 colleges of the Association of American Colleges met in Philadelphia and passed a resolution to work through a thirteen man committee of the American Council on Education. Dr. Cowley was chairman of the commitee which suggested this resolution.

The thirteen man committee, of which President E. E. Day of Cornell is chairman and Dr. Cowley one of the members, is conferring directly with the Army and Navy to map out a program that will be satisfactory to both military and educational leaders. So many problems and details remain to be ironed out that no policy or program can be announced as yet.

Nevertheless, the very creation of the new committee has been a great step forward. "For the first time," said Dr. Cowley, "educators will be sitting at the conference tables as equals. It is a step we have been working to achieve for months." L.W.B.

Sugarcoated Program Features Third Hamilton War Weekend

Freshman Variety Show, Haverford Game, Len Fennell's Music Highlight Houseparty

For the third time since the advent of the war, Hamilton will dip into its pocket to aid the war effort. However, Hamilton's contribution will be sugar-coated for a four dollar and fifty cent ticket will take care of both Fall Houseparty and the war.

Tomorrow over 250 girls are expected from various points to visit Hamilton for the Fall War Weekend. Like last spring, the weekend will be a modest one in keeping with the times.

The Freshman Variety Show will be the first attraction. On Friday night at 8:30 the freshman "three ringers" will vary in the Hall of Commons. From this point the party will separate into individual fraternity parties with travelling, as of old, encouraged.

Saturday, Haverford brings its undefeated football team to Steuben field, where they will play an underdog Hamilton eleven. A houseparty ticket entitles students and dates to attend the game without paying at the gate. At 9:00 dancing will commence in the Alumni Gymnasium to the music of Len Fennell who played at Defense Weekend last spring. With the Star Spangled Banner at 2 a. m., the houseparty will officially terminate, but once again fraternity travelling will be in order.

Proceeds for the weekend, which are expected to top the $1,000 mark, will not go into the purchase of bonds. All money gained will be added to the Hamilton War Chest which was established last spring. From this fund will be drawn contributions for various needy war organizations such as: The World Student Service Fund, The American Field Service, and Bundles for Bluejackets. J.A.

Weekend Program

FRIDAY

4:00 P. M. Soccer, Hamilton vs. Rochester

8:30 P. M. Freshman Variety Show in Hall of Commons

SATURDAY

2:00 P. M. Football, Hamilton vs. Haverford

9:00 P. M. Formal, Dancing to Len Fennell's Music in the Alumni Gymnasiu m

Guests to Make Hamilton Co-educational for Three Days--

Although Hamilton's first war-time fall houseparty will reflect the college's "fighting trim", there will be no priorities on fun this weekend.

Interest, and of course anticipation, are running high for this, the fourth de-emphasized party since December 7. Contributions to Hamilton's weekend war efforts will come from Wells, Syracuse, Skidmore, and points west. They will find a noticeable absence of flowers, automobiles, and other usual party adjuncts, but Hamiltonians will make sure that their attempts to improve civilian morale will not go amiss.

Following is a list of guests for fall houseparty, 1942:

Sigma Phi: Marion Batty, Utica; Nancy Bowles, Springfield; Barbara Cowan, Buffalo; Louise Getman, Smith; Helene Houston, Russell Sage; Olive Nitschke, Rye; Jean Smith, Buffalo; Rosemary Tyler, Wiston, Mass.; Gene Yehle, Syracuse.

Alpha Delta Phi: Elizabeth Accles, Tuckahoe; Carol Agostin, Wells; Gloria Beckwith, Smith; Judy Black, Smith; Jean Boynton, West Orange; Mary Carpenter, Connecticut College; Wynne Charles, Bennington; Marion Dickow, Louisville; Lois Fenton, Connecticut College; Marjorie Fearing, Holyoke; Suzanne Grosse, New Hartford; Nora Knox, Skidmore; Katherine Merritt, McGill; Mary Devereaux Rudd, Clinton; Jean Schlieder, National College; Betsy Tener, Connecticut; Sally Van Horn, Connecticut; Dolores Van Order, Syracuse; Joan Williams, Syracuse; Rosemary Woodworth, Buffalo; Laura Young, Rosemary Hall.

Psi Upsilon: Ruth Aldridge, Providence; Ellen Bailey, White Plains; Doris Daley, Indianapolis; Ann Delling, Syracuse; Ida Ely, Wells; Harriet Camp, Skidmore; Joan Gillam, Wells; Jean Gleason, Wells; Ruth Hummer, Syracuse; Pat Klock, Syracuse; Barbara Greenlar, U. of R.; Virginia Leiten, Skidmore; June Meon, U. of R.; Judy Murphy, Albany; Annette Pare, Mt. Holyoke; Rosemary Poole, New Hartford; Joyce Reed, Russell Sage; Trudie de Saxe,

Commando Course Comment*

By Joseph Anderson, '44

We took a llittle walk over to the Sage Building the other day to see about this obstacle course which seems to be the big topic of conversation around the college at the moment and incidentally a subject discussed by one of the editors towards the reverse of this publication two weeks ago.

Frankly, rather than finding the track a "torture circuit" or a "chamber of horrors" we found it a hard way to have a lot of fun — no more. But, of course, the fun angle is one not so important. What is most important to the Hamilton man is getting into shape for things to come.

As we understand it, the Hamilton obstacle course is only a miniature in comparison to what the soldier, sailor, or marine will face in his period of training. So you people, who refuse to let your hair down and run the gauntlet, had better reconsider.

Climbing the first obstacle (a 14-foot ladder) we couldn't help but think of the 25-foot climb with full pack we would probably face at Quantico. The next thing in our path was the 16-foot tunnel which we would imagine is about twice as long and a little narrower at Chapel Hill (watch out V-5). The sand pit, we imagine, is filled with water at some of the Navy training sites. And so it goes.

We do not approve of the whole idea "hysterically", instead we approve of it in a sound sense.

We hate to cause strife among the pages of **Hamiltonews,** but it does seem that perhaps a few of the suggestions made by Mr. B. in a previous issue might be in good order. Of course, it would be quite impossible to do some of the things he prescribed because of the lack of materials. For example, the government is having enough trouble getting guns for the men overseas so that eliminates the idea of "delegating two or three amateur marksmen to fire within forty inches of the obstaclers' heads" — But can everyone in college trust a couple of "amateur marksmen" with real ammunition. I believe not.

Mr. B. had better be glad that he did not enter Colgate where the entire student body, through a petition, persuaded the College authorities to allow them to spend two hours five days a week to better their physical condition. Colgate men are arising every morning at seven for an hour of military drill, and later on in the afternoon every student participates in another hour of combat sport.

However, we have students at Hamilton so it is impossible for us to put so much endeavor in this direction. Hamilton's athletic department has devised this new plan for our good. They have added an extra hour on to our schedule where we could stand an extra five hours; they have cut out all sports which are unessential at this time, and still there are those who object. What we say is put them in the front trenches.

* This article is not necessarily the opinion of the **Hamiltonews** staff.

Lasell J. C.; Roberta Shawler, Keuka; Janice Spicer, U. of R.; Sue Stephen, Wells; Paula Theabaud, Knox; Josephine Thomas, Sweet Briar; Elizabeth Todd, Sarah Lawrence; Bert Trages, Bay Port; Sally Weeks, Skidmore; Marjory Wood, Wells.

Chi Psi: Dorothy Adams, Green Mountain J. C.; Jean Bennion, Syracuse; Constance Sue Budlong, Sweet Briar; Frances Dennison, Vassar; Dorothy Easton, Ridgewood; Frances Freemyer, Utica; Marian Greene, Binghamton; Nancy Houghton, Pepperell; Elinor Anne Kempf, Utica; Mary Beth Korfmann, Nancy McEwan, Randolph-Macon; Donna Phillips, New Jersey College for Women; Marianne Prescott, Scarsdale; Marjorie Quackenbos, Wells; Beverly Sheppard, Alexandria Bay; Viola Steck, Syracuse; Kate Watkins, Northfield Seminary; Constance White, Wells.

Delta Upsilon: Harriett Abeel, Rollins; Virginia Ahl, Rollins; Merle Anderson, Russell Sage; Lillian Andrews, Spence; Jane Austin, Stratford; Jean Babcock, Spence; Kay Barton, Rosary; Betty Baechle, Skidmore; Pat Brown, Utica; Rayms Carter, Cornell; Mary Cozine, Montclair Teachers; Rosalie Deans, New Jersey College for Women; Marie Fisher, Buffalo; Dorothea Glass, Rollins; Daphne Haynes, Wells; Elaine Lecour, Colby J. C.; Patricia Ann Moore, Chevy Chase; Jean Moore, Wheaton; Marion Morrison, Mills; Frances Polk, Barnard; Ginni Poole, Canandaigua; Jo Ann Preston, Syracuse; Nancy Lee Rueckert, Drew; Margaret Swope, Utica; Kaye Tuohey, Syracuse; Margaret Warner, Wayne.

Delta Kappa Epsilon: Ruth Avert, New Hartford; Ruth Bishop, Utica; Betty Bonnewell, Skidmore; Muriel Carrier, U. of R.; Nancy Eagles, Sweet Briar; Marilyn Isenberg, Lasell J. C.; Katherine Kingsford, Pine Manor; Mary Lutz, M. Holyoke; Jane Martin, Woodmere; Hope Ogden, Mary Taylor, Wells; Beverly Field, U. of Rochester; Mary Humphrey, Walnut Hill; Helen Knight, Smith; Ruth Bisgrove Marcy, Syracuse; Jackie Dean, Syracuse; Betty Sealey, Syracuse; Cathe Moody, Binghamton; Ann Meacham, Kenilworth, Ill.; Diane Dorrance, Rochester; Tracey Mae Koores, New York City; Kay Bush, Kenmore; Janet Coe, Clinton; Nancy Wilson, Katherine Gibbs; Helen Buskley, Caledonia. Williams, New Hartford; Janet Parsons, Cornell.

Theta Delta Chi: Elizabeth Thomas, Katherine Gibbs School; Betty Sexton, New Rochelle College; Boni Ritchie, South Norwalk, Conn.; Ethel Kimball, Newburgh; Jayne Ketcher, Detroit, Mich.; Dorothy Stodder, Wichita, Kans.; Evelyn Munsick, Maplewood, N. J.; Alice Bailey, Scarsdale; Harriet Smith, Skidmore; Sue Ransom, Buffalo; Cynthia Townley, Westfield, N. J.; Betty Charest, Skidmore; Arlene Grammer, Montclair, N. J.; Barbara Stanton, Johnston, Pa.; Florence Hoene, Albany; Barbara Butler, Syracuse U.; Jean Hayes, Mt. Holyoke; Muriel Cobb, Syracuse; Betty Smith, Syracuse; Dicksie Medina, Brooklyn; Jean Baumann, Rochester; Carol Agostin, Wells; Norma Biggs, Syracuse U.; Laverne Dubonnet, Wellesley; Marian Youngjohn, Rochester; Kathryn Newland, Western Reserve.

Emerson Literary Society: Phyllis Ertel, Edgewood Park; Ruth Fitch, Smith; Charlote Ganun, Mt. Kisco; Barbara Hall, Oberlin; Joyce Hatter, Hofstra; Elizabeth Ann Hosler, Syracuse; Barbara Jones, Geneva; Beverly Kemp, Edgewood Park; Dorothy Lee, Nwburgh; Gloria Lopez, College of New Rochelle; Jane Moore, Syracuse; Adele Newman, Syracuse; Yvonne Randall, Syracuse; Gloria Rehbaum, Syracuse; Hazel Ruiter, Nanuet; Vardi Sinnott, Clinton; Rosalyn Slote, Albany S. T. C.; Sally Small, Syracuse; Jeanne Stadel, Kenmore; Jeanette Street, Swarthmore; Virginia Peppler, Walton; Joan Taylor, U. of R.; Shirley Ann Tinney, Edgewood Park; Barbara Ann Thompson, National College of Education; Betty Wales, Plainfield; Janet Young, Detroit; Grace Williams, Syracuse; Mary Spencer, Clinton.

Lambda Chi Alpha: Janice Christfield, Wellesley; Dorothy Boos, Sherburne; Jean MacLillon, Finch J. C.; Ruth Patchen, Vassar; Jean Reid, New Hartford; June Mullon, Smith; Barbara French, Smith; Lucille Lake, Washington, D. C.; Evelyn Wiseman, Miami U.; Kathryn Madden, Johnson City; Irene Sullivan, Johnson City; Kitty Minkller, Johnson City; Honey Russell, U. of Buffalo; Jane Roberts, Binghamton; Arlene Stepp, Albany State Teachers.

Tau Kappa Epsilon: Barbara Burton, Katherine Gibbs; Madeleine Humbert, Caldwell, N. J.; Jane Frear, Utica; Phyllis Munzert, Kenmore; Dolores Paticky, Huntington; Jean Sikorsky, Belle T. C.; Virginia Stevens, Mary Mount College; Megan Williams, Utica; Jane Slade, Syracuse U.; Olwin Jones, Belle T. C.; Jane Owen, Belle T. C.

Squires Club: Ann Belyea, Rochester Business Institute; Florence Dellecese, Mildred Elly School, Albany; Betty Driscoll,

Prettyman Celebrates Silver Anniversary This Fall

By Robert D. Stone, '44

Hamilton College hockey and Director of Athletics Albert I. Prettyman are both celebrating their twenty-fifth anniversary this year as Hamilton institutions.

To speak of one is to bring the other almost instantly to mind, for the two have gone hand in hand through a quarter of a century of Hamilton history. As a matter of fact, the story of Mr. Prettyman since 1917 is essentially the story of the entire college physical education and athletic setup since its definite organization during the last war.

We can pick up the story of Albert Ira Prettyman in Baltimore in the last decade of the 19th Century. He was born in a little town in Maryland, and his family moved to Baltimore soon after his birth. As he grew from childhood to the shinny and one-'o-cat stage, he developed a keener than average interest in all kinds of athletic activities, and by the time he had reached college age, he had made up his mind to study physical education. The logical college for a boy with athletic leanings was the Springfield Y. M. C. A. College, and to Springfield he went in 1902. While in college, he proved to himself and to those who knew him that he had not made a mistake in his choice of vocation by doing outstanding work in football, hockey and baseball.

Immediately following his graduation in 1906, he was called to Columbia to become an Instructor of Physical Education. He remained at Columbia until 1909, when he became Supervisor of Physical Education in the New York City Public Schools

In 1812, he was called to Nichols School in Buffalo to become Director of Athletics. It was while he was a member of the Nichols faculty that a Hamilton committee on athletics was looking around for some one to head the athletic program on the Hill. Mr. Prettyman and Hamilton became mutually interested in each other, and in 1917, he was offered the position of Director of Athletics at Hamilton.

It was at the time of his coming to the Hill, October, 1917, that the Hamilton athletic and physical education setup started out on the long upward climb that has brought it in 1942 to the place of extreme importance that it holds in Hamilton life. When Mr. Prettyman reached the Hill, the Continentals had played the first game of their 1917 season. They had no coach for the first game; the team got along as best it could. Almost before he had a chance to get his trunk unpacked, Coach Prettyman was out on Steuben Field putting the Big Blue team through its paces in preparation for the rest of the games of the season. Intercollegiate baseball and track were also on an organized basis on the Hill, and he took over these sports.

He had always had a keen interest in hockey, and one of his first projects was the erection of an outdoor hockey rink in the open space between the chemistry building and Root Hall. That first rink was small, and the ice was inclined to be rough, but out of it grew the dream of a real indoor stadium and a hockey team that would rank among the best collegiate teams in the country. By January of 1918, hockey had been adopted by the faculty as a recognized college sport, and began to grow at once into one of Hamilton's major sports. The first outside game played by a Hamilton team was played against Coacch Prettyman's old school, Nichols, and the Buff and Blue was beaten, 4-1.

Soccer was the next new sport to be inaugurated on the Hill, and the new Director of Athletics added one more job to his duties. Until the coming of M. Gélas, Mr. Prettyman combined in himself the entire coaching staff as well as the department of physical education.

The achievements of this energetic young man with the flair for running things can be measured today both in terms of the material wealth of the college, and in terms of the records of many Buff and Blue teams. Both the Sage Hockey Building and the Alumni Memorial Gymnasium stand out today as tributes to the energy and ambition of the Hill's first Director of Athletics. He decided before he had been on the Hill many months that the college needed an indoor rink, and in 1921, the Sage Building was dedicated, the second largest indoor college rink in the country. The rink was of his design, and he was very careful to see that the design was carried out to the last detail. At the time that the Sage Building was planned, blueprints were also drawn up for a new gymnasium. It was nearly twenty years before the money could be raised to translate those blueprints into reality,but today, the Alumni Memorial Gymnasium pays tribute to the man who wanted a new gym more than anyone else, as well as the men who helped to make his wish come true.

Mr. Prettyman's success as a hockey coach is merely a matter of the record his teams have made. He has placed teams on the ice that have played and won against some of the most successful collegiate teams in the country. His ability as a coach was recognized by the nation when, in 1936, he was appointed coach of the United States Olympic Hockey Team.

Needless to say, an expanding athletic program cannot be run without money, and when it became apparent from time to time that more money for the athletic fund would have to come from somewhere, Mr. Prettyman conceived the idea of a college store, whose profits would go to the athletic department. The store has come to be a vital part of the college community, and its original significance has been all but forgotten. Nevertheless, its profits still help to support Hamilton's athletics.

The most recent step forward by the athletic department, and a step for which Mr. Prettyman is largely responsible, is the placing of Hamilton physical education on a war footing. Perhaps in that respect, we are about to begin another cycle. Mr. Prettyman came to Hamilton in the midst of a world war, and now, twenty-five years later, he is helping to fit Hamilton men for service in another World War. The Hamilton faculty in 1917 put Mr. Prettyman's wishes into words when it declared: "That athletic sports be so conducted for the present as to serve the interests of military training." The Hamilton faculty of 1942 has again acknowledged the worth of extensive physical training in wartime by authorizing the new Physical Education program as outlined and put into effect by Mr. Prettyman and the athletic staff.

Looking back at a glance, as we have done, over twenty-five years of Hamilton athletics, cannot possibly give the picture that a detailed study would of our Department of Physical Education and of the man who built it. But that quick glance does one thing. It picks out Albert I. Prettyman as one of the key men in the last quarter century of Hamilton history, and it nominates him for even greater achievement in the next quarter century.

Tonawanda; Florence Furfaro, Albany S. T. C.; Anne Mulroy, New Hartford; Ann Phelps, Syracuse; Roslyn Rockoff, Utica; Barbara Seaman, New York; Dorothy Slater, Utica; Helen Weitzman, Utica; Joan Williams, New Hartford.

ART EXHIBIT ANNOUNCED

The announcement that a series of 17 exhibits of paintings, drawings, lithographs, and prints would be on public display in the Hamilton College Library and in its special exhibition room in Root Hall during the fall and winter was made recently by President William H. Cowley.

Those whose works will be exhibited include Murice Pendergast, William Glackens, Franklin Watkins, Edward Hopper, Homer Martin, Charles Burchfield,

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The library exhibits are being grouped as to subject matter and will be displayed as follows: October 21-November 7, genre paintings; November 8-21, color paintings; November 22-December 5, landscapes; December 6-19, space paintings; January 3-16, figures; 17-30, buildings; January 31- February 13, line paintings; 14-27, still life.

Original Disneys Shown

The Root Hall exhibitions opened with original Disney drawings and celluloids which were on display through October 31. These were available to the public daily from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., Sundays excluded. Beginning November 2, the room is being given over to animal drawings by George Luks—drawings originally displayed in the famous New York Armory Show of 1913. when the French Modernists — Picasso, Braque, Derain—were first introduced to Americans.

Series to Continue

This exhibit will close November 14 and the series will continue with modern American prints on display November 16-28, January 25-February 6, February 8-February 20. Lithographs by Honore Daumier will be exhibited November 30-December 12, and European prints dating back to the original plates published in the Cologne Bible, 15th century, will be displayed in two groups, December 14-December 19 and January 4-January 9. Modern European prints will be displayed from January 11 to January 23. The Root Hall exhibits are all from Mr. Root's personal collection.

For those who wish to discuss the paintings, Mr. Root, Professor With, and Mr. Palmer will remain following Sunday chapel services on the Sunday following the opening of each of the Reading Room displays in the Library. Anyone interested is invited to go to the library after the services for the discussions. D.M.W.

Military Services Presentation Board Visits Hamilton

"If you don't make the Army Air Corps, don't be discouraged. Go home, have a beer and try one of the other services," advised Lieut. John B. Hunter of the U. S. Army Air Corps during the speeches made by the Joint Presentation Board of the Army, Navy and their two air forces, and the Marines Thursday evening, October 22, in Chapel.

A few minutes later Lieut. Milton J. Fowler of the Navy Air Force said that if the Navy Air Force didn't accept us, that we could come back, have two beers and try some other branch.

Last year one Hamilton student went one better — and probably many more did the same thing — and took out his woes on a bottle of Scotch, because the Army Air Corps rejected him when he couldn't make his eyes cross! This happened after he had passed a stiff mental exam and all other parts of his physical. But at least that student, like many others, had some other service to which he could turn, whereas those of us who wear glasses begin with the Army Enlisted Reserve and, if that fails, end up in the draft.

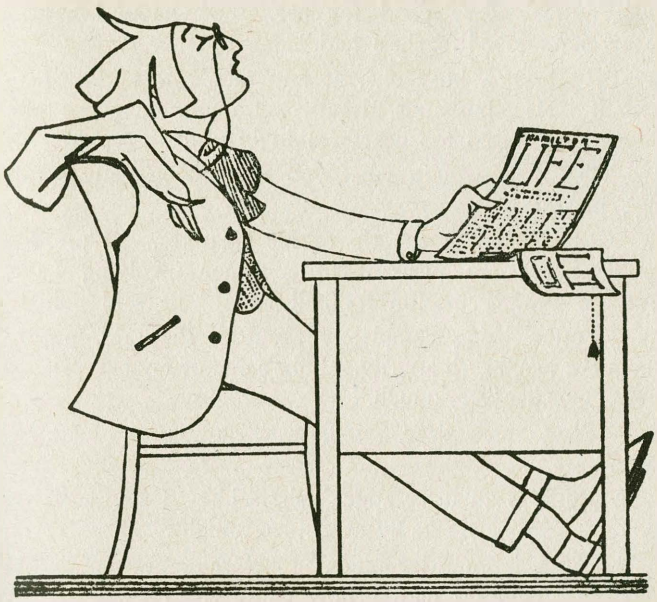
No Supermen Expected

Lieutenant Fowler said that it doesn't take supermen, but just normal fellows such as we, to complete the Navy preflight program that consists of a preliminary C.P.T. course taken near the enlistee's home, three months of ground training and physical conditioning at Chapel Hill, N. C., skeet shooting and the piloting of planes of constantly increasing horsepower until the student can graduate to Pensacola and Brewster Buffaloes and Douglas Devastators that cruise along at 400 per. The physical training program contains such sundry bone-and-muscle-breakers as playing football, working with jiu-jitsu, hiking thirty-five miles to play a baseball game, and then actually playing it! So by the time the student receives his wings, "he is not only an airplane specialist, and a navigator par excellence," but he can also slap Japs with jiu jitsu.

No Glamour Boys Wanted

Nor do the armed forces want to have glamour boys manning or commanding their planes or ships or tanks. Said Lieut. Hunter emphatically: "What we want in the Army Air Corps are conservative, careful, coolheaded pilot officers; glamour is out for the duration." And Lieut. Charles C. Rose of the fighting Marines, said: "Guadalcanal was not taken by sea-gulls. The Marines demand men. If you have the intelligence and the training coupled with leadership, we want **you**."

Though no formal education is necessary, so long as intelligence tests prove that one can learn, Lieut. Taylor, representing the Naval Sea Forces and acting chairman of the board, stated, "We will keep you here in college, if possible, until you receive your degree, for the more education, the more background you have, the better officer you will make. We're going to watch you men in college. Men who demonstrate that they can absorb more and more are the men we want. Your screen test will show us just where you're beginning to develop. We will use your knowledge and enlarge upon it until you are ready to be sent to sea. Once we take a man to sea, we expect much of him as an officer, for he must not only be tough physically and have excellent command of his knowledge of the sea, but he must also be able to command and to get along with others."



NOTA BENE

We can now report that WHC has at last acquired the only thing hitherto lacking, evidences of temprament. (The WHC referring, in this case, to the station, not the personage.) As a matter of fact, if you hear sounds of strife up and under your favorite program, you may assume that it is merely Melody House Serenade taking a swing at Symphony Hall, or vice-versa. After an exchange of less and less diplomatic notes, M. H. S.'s M. C. Hector De Botch and Cadwallader Byron Udall of Symphony Hall, have discarded the veneer of well-bred rivalry and begun to snarl with ill-concealed loathing and scorn at each other's programs.

The battle being on, the communications between these two titans of the ether have been scorching, to say the least. We have succeeded in getting our hands on one such and we pass it on to you. It is the answer that Cadwallader Byron Udall, in his most flowing and fiery prose, composed to Comrade De Botch's letter accusing him of being a self-styled Picasso-Cezanne-Rembrandt-Toscanini. We can fairly see Mr. Udall at his wide black-marble desk, fine brow wrinkled, one slender white hand holding his pen — a single ruby — opium pipe between his teeth. (For some reason known only to himself, Mr. Udall writes from the depths of China, and, for some reason known to no one, largely in Chinese.)

October, 1942
Wang-ding Province
China.

Critic De Botch,

Cjing lie shing-dong wang?

Ping hawang tong swong? Clang ddang! !

Fling-ding! Flong-bong! (Highly inflected, isn't it?)

Further, tin sing ling ping! Chang-wang mang sape oi KRAPPAGNOGNI YU? SALHEPKATICA! ! !

In sort, dans le phrase de l'immortel barde:

"Great men may jest with Saints. 'Tis wit in them!
But, in the less, foul profanation."

Sing hoing?

Chinlingmai "self-styled Picasso-Cezanne-Rembrandt-Toscannini" Long kung, "Deems Taylor"! (XX$*&%2‡!!!)

Nemo me impune lacessit! ! NON SANS DROITE! ! Magna est preavalebit.

Vive la bagatelle,

Cadwallader B. Udall, Jr.

If you can't see Mr. De Botch writhing under the sting of THAT, you have no vision. We are waiting with bated breath for his reply. Make your bets, gentlemen — Hall or House? ....

* * *

On the more serious side, we have run into a complaint or criticism of the College Administration that seems to us to have a good deal of justice in it. We are all aware by this time that a certain amount of speeding-up of the College Course is to be tolerated for the duration. It must be done so that as many students as possible may receive their Hamilton degrees. The complaint has arisen from an unforeseen facet of the plan — namely, the status of pre-Medical students. Due to the speeded-up program and the War, the only sane and practical — not to say, possible — thing for them to do is to leave College on completion of three years, or its equivalent. By doing this, however, they forfeit their Hamilton B. A.'s. It seems to us that the Administration would be doing not only them, but itself, a service by granting them B. A.'s at the end of one year at Medical School. Such a plan would be logical, fair, and practical. What about it?

PORTRAIT OF A LADY

by
OTIS BIGELOW

An oblique look at a lady some might term charming — you may know a Laura yourself; if you do, you may agree with Curt.

"Don't be revolting, darling," Sheila said. "It makes you so unattractive." She sat down before the dressing table, pushed back the chiffon sleeves of her silver-grey negligee, and picked up her hair-brush.

"Before you begin that dreary and interminable procedure," Curt said, coming out of the bathroom in his dressing-gown, "give me a cigarette." She handed him a package of Camels from the dressing-table; he took one, kissed the back of her neck lightly, and, lighting his cigarette, sat down on the edge of the bed. "And, incidently, I am never revolting."

"Isn't that pretty much a matter of opinion?" Sheila asked. She methodically brushed her hair forward so that it fell in a mass of black curls over her face.

Curt smiled. "If you knew how much you look like a sheep-dog when you do that," he said, "you would join the Foreign Legion on the spot. I reiterate, I am never revolting NOR unattractive. I merely observed that the more I see of Laura, the less surprized I am that she has decorated this guestroom like the bedroom of a Parisian. . "

"Once is quite enough," she said quickly. "Besides, I don't agree with you. I think Laura has done this room, and the whole house, in a very beautifully subdued sort of way."

"You have the soul of a Borgia, dear," he said. "Let's face it."

Sheila looked at him from under her hair. "There are times," she said pensively, "when I almost wish I had. Curt, you're being very unkind about Laura. After all, she is our hostess for the weekend."

"You know perfectly well why she invited us down," Curt said. He lay back and blew smoke-rings at the ceiling. "It's only to show off her latest acquisition in the way of a husband. That woman is absolutely masochistic about getting married."

"I think Roger is rather sweet," Sheila said defensively. "He's very good for her. You know what an unfortunate love-life she's had."

"It's been a busy one, at any rate," he said. "Let's face it. Her husbands, legally speaking, number four. That doesn't seem too heartbreakingly unfortunate to me."

"You will explain what you mean by 'legally speaking', please!"

Curt looked at the tip of his cigarette. "I presume you've heard the pleasant little rumor involving Laura and the 1935 Princeton football team?" he said politely.

"You're being completely absurd," she said, putting down the hair-brush angrily. "She's one of my best friends, and I like her very much."

"That, Sheila dear, just goes to show your innate bad taste."

"Laura is an utter angel," she said. "I admit she did look extraordinarily badly at dinner tonight."

"Laura is an utter bitch," Curt said, putting out his cigarette, "and no matter how badly she looked, it's not extraordinary."

"I do wish you'd not use that word in my presence."

"Oh, do stop being self-conscious, Sheila."

Sheila began to cream her face. "You know," she said speculatively, " the longer I live with you, the more I wondered just why I married you."

"Do you," he said. "I know exactly why I married you, and if I hadn't been a gentleman, I wouldn't have had to. I *am* a gentleman, you know."

"Yes, darling," she said, "and I am Queen Wilhelmina."

"Now that I look at you," he said critically, "you don't look unlike Queen Wilhelmina. "Let's face it. . . ."

"Curt," she said, "if you say that once more, I shall go insane."

"What?"

" 'Let's face it'. We've been married for four years now, and I'm so sick of 'facing it', I could scream!"

"Don't be vulgar, darling," he said, taking off his slippers.

"You're incorrigible and you have a filthy mind!"

"Those two points, besides my good looks," he said, "are my greatest assets."

"Yes, frankly," Sheila snapped, "I believe they are."

"You know, dear, it's a shame that an occasionally pretty woman like yourself should have the mind of a fishwife."

"I expect it's my own fault," she said, "for marrying a fish."

"You're beginning to sound rather nastily like Laura." He lit another cigarette and flipped the match at her. "Beware."

"Laura always acts like a lady," she said.

"You'd almost take her for one, wouldn't you?" he

(*Continued on Page* 8)

—CONCLUDING:

SANS LOVE

by CHARLES PATTERSON

The Press Board's 'favorite son' concludes his hilarious story of Ambrose and Josephine Love, the father and mother of American Birth Control. Mr. Love's program of three, and only three, children per family has just burst upon the startled United States of 1955.

Milk companies, diaper companies and baby carriage companies protested to the government that such a program was unconstitutional, but the President of the great Utopavannian Commonwealth, Theodore Cantor, only son of a well-known entertainer, remembering the trials and hardships experienced in his family, ruled that it was constitutional and was absently-mindedly upheld by the Supreme Court, which was at the time, 1955, pondering the legality of a three-hour day law passed by the state of California. The Drug Store League of America sent the largest and most powerful lobby ever assembled to Washington to see that birth-control was ruled constitutional, and held a nation-wide celebration after the decision had been handed down.

On the tenth anniversary of his marriage to Josephine Sheehan, Ambrose Love strode merrily into his living-room at five o'clock in the afternoon. Josephine was sitting in an easy chair, knitting.

"Doing some work for the Red Cross?" he inquired lightly.

"No," said Josephine.

"Oh, then you're doing some knitting for Mrs. Sniple?"

"No", said Josephine, even more severely.

"Well, whom are you knitting for then?" inquired the puzzled Mr. Love in a demanding tone.

"For myself, or rather for him." Josephine smiled faintly.

"For him?" Mr. Love's voice quivered like a seismograph needle during an earthquake.

"For our Long-Awaited," said Josephine, smiling smugly.

"Oh my God!" Mr. Love sank into a chair. "But how?" He gesticulated weakly with his hands.

"An act of God," said Josephine complacently.

"By God!" Mr. Love spoke with emphasis.

"Exactly," said Mrs. Love.

The coming of the fifth child of Mr. and Mrs. Love was widely publicized.

"A natural phenomenon," said the *Medical Digest.* "Amazing, simply amazing," said Doctor Lattin, nationally-known baby-specialist.

"Nuts", exclaimed Eileen Sheehan. "Purely, simply, nuts."

One morning when Mrs. Love was walking around the front room humming "From Out of Nowhere", William White, Jr., reporter for the Hearst-American came to the door."What are going to call the child?" he inquired.

"Sans Love," replied Mr. Love blithely. His parted lips caressed his teeth as he spoke.

"Sans Love?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, Sans Love," said Mr. Love emphatically. "Sans, meaning without. You know like in Shakespeare, 'Sans hair, sans teeth, sans everthing.' Fine fellow that Shakespeare, always did like him," said Mr. Love and then rambled off on a correct, but not too dramatic, rendition of Hamlet's death speech.

Eileen Sheehan, who was tending the baby, sneered at Mr. Love and said, "Nuts".

A year later, when Sans was loudly exhibiting signs that he was a very, very, mortal, the Love family went on tour.

It was a record-breaking tour. Records fell in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia; in fact, everywhere. At Paramount, the Loves broke a record made by Tommy Dorsey's band back in 1942.

Back home in Peoramazoo Eileen Sheehan said "Nuts"!

Five years later the family was still on tour. Little Sans, now six, began asking questions. "Mummy, why do they call me an act of God," he said brightly, and added as an afterthought, "Huh?"

"Because you are, darling, purely, simply an act of God", replied his mother.

"Well, I'll be dammed," quoth little Sans who had evidently been spending a good deal of time with stage crews at the various theaters.

Doctor Hugo Siebenzehn, well-known Austrian doctor, came to Utopavannia about this time in order to see Sans and also to interview his mother and father.

He interviewed them separately and asked one question which eminent Utopavannian physicians, because of their labyrinth of scientific approaches, had neglected. "Mr. Love," he said, "were you ever drunk?"

"No," said Mr. Love indignantly. He thought a minute. "Yes, once, I remember now. Grand Uncle Love brought some apricot brandy over to the house one night.

(*Continued on Next Page*)

Portrait of a Lady

said. "Really, darling, you're so God-damn tolerant I wonder you don't join the S. P. C. A. Laura is an intellectual street-walker who has hoisted herself to her present position by the assiduous misuse of the few talents God gave womankind."

Sheila stopped wiping her face and looked at him in the mirror. "And just what do you mean by her 'present position'?"

"I only know the slang word for it, dear, and you wouldn't like that. Honestly, Sheila, the sight of Laura at the Turner's beach-party, breasting the waves and vice-versa, is a sight no mortal man could see and still believe in God."

"Curt, stop it!" she said. "That's enough! She's a a wonderful woman, and a worthwhile one. She's even doing war-work now; entertaining sailors, I think it is."

"She's been doing that ex officio for years," he said. "Let's face it, darling. Laura has been trying to join the Navy since 1928 — and with unvarying success."

"I can see," Sheila said coldly, "that this is all going to end in a rather revolting pun about naval manoevres, and I don't want to hear it. Really, Curt, I think it's just that Laura's been awfully lonely."

"I imagine she has, occasionally," he said, "but there's no reason for her to lose her amateur-standing."

Sheila rose. "I think this has gone far enough, Curt," she said. "I don't want to hear any more of it. In another moment we'll be quarreling, and it's much too late for that." She snapped off the lights and opened the window.

As he kissed her good-night, he said softly, "I'm sorry, darling. Forgive me. I just don't seem to have your perspective about Laura. You see, you've never been married to her."

Sans Love

Christmas eve of 1955, I believe it was."

"Thank you," said Mr. Siebenzehn and he went into the next room to see Mrs. Love.

"Mrs. Love," he asked, "have you ever been drunk?"

"Certainly not!" Mrs. Love's eyebrows said certainly not also.

"Not that I doubt your word, Mrs. Love," said Doctor Siebenzehn patiently, "But are you sure?"

Mrs. Love thought, but her eyebrows still said certainly not. Ant then they didn't say certainly not any more; as a matter of fact they didn't say anything, they just collapsed.

"Well," said Mrs. Love hesitantly, "I was drunk once."

"And that", exclainmed the good Doctor vehemently, "was on Christmas Eve of 1955. Am I not right?" The Doctor's eyebrows also twitched, "Am I not right?"

"Are you trying to blackmail me?" Mrs. Love was very angry.

"No," said the Doctor, I am simply adding two and two and getting four instead of five.

Mrs. Love said she didn't understand. Mr. Love said he didn't understand. But they both understood the next morning when the Herald-American came out with a picture of Doctor Siebenzehn and his explanation of the case.

"Nuts", said Eileen Sheehan back in Peoriamazoo. I could have told them that all the time.

"Nuts", said Ernest Hemingway, Jr., who was writing a novel about the life of the Loves, with an iceman as the main character.

"I am ruined. Never before has a Love family gone over its quota", said Mr. Love sadly.

"Well, as long as we've over run our quota once, let's do a really good job of it," said Josephine, her eyes gleaming as the eyes of no other Love wife had been known to gleam before.

ADOLESCENS

by

JOHN KELLOGG

Sometimes I find myself with thoughts beyond my powers,
Opinions past my years.
I think myself the central spot
Round which the world must go.
Such thoughts are bad for mortal men to think.
And so when nightfall comes
I leave the house and climb the highest hill within my reach.
I find an open field
And, standing there beneath the stars,
Each one a million miles away
And many times the size of Earth,
I know how infinitesimal is man,
And leave the hill with deep humility
To find again my proper place in life.

Welcome to

FALL PARTY

Our very best wishes

and we hope you all have a

SWELL

Time!

Hamiltonian Pictures Now Being Taken

Pictures for the **Hamiltonian** are being taken this week on a strict schedule that will allow no make-ups, editor-in-chief John P. van Alstyne, '43, announced Monday.

The photos are being taken from 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. and the schedule will end Friday evening. Because the photographers are on a planned itinerary, it will be impossible for them to return to Hamilton after this week, and therefore retakes will not be possible, van Alstyne stated, in urging all seniors and members of groups to keep their appointments.

All the individual senior pictures are being taken in the Emerson Literary Society House to insure identical background and equal size of pictures.

The policy of the **Hamiltonian** staff this year is to have more pictures and less writing. Students are urged to show van-Alstyne any candid shots they may have, and if acceptable, the prints will be purchased by the yearbook staff.

The **Hamiltonian** will be published in May, 1943, and copies will be mailed to the families of seniors graduating this February.

F.D.W.

Octet Resurrection Led by Babcock

Why, the Octet is coming back! Yes, out of the depths of inactivity, Hamiltonians are about to see the Octet emerge again as an important Hill activitity. The group, which was started in 1939 at a football rally, made such a hit, that it is not surprising tenor Dana Babcock is taking the initiative in its revival.

The so-called Octet (which will be considerably larger this year) is made up of men who enjoy just singing for the fun of it and who will meet, according to present plans, about once a week throughout the year . Babcock is the head of the group which includes Duy Hutchison, Bill Schmidt, Bob Cowan, George Gilmore, Pete Ostrander, Bill Johnson, Jerry Austin, Bill Smyth, George Overhiser, and Andy Forsythe.

"We're going to be sort of like the Yale Wiffenpoofs", Dana declared hopefully. "We're going to sing songs that'll even make the faculty weep, songs like **Shall I Wasting in Despair, Secrets, Alabama Bound,** and **Any Little Girl That's a Nice Little Girl Is the Right Little Girl for Me** _ _ _"

We asked Dana whether he believed the group would perform publicly. "That'll depend on the degree of excellence we achieve _ _ _ and our promotion manager, Joe Anderson's efforts!"

Before Dana left us to return to his large pile of dog-eared Barber Shop ditties, he informed us that the so-called Octet will do most of its singing **a capella.** "We'd like an accompanist, though," he said. L.H.B.

WHC to Broadcast Haverford Game

Headlining WHC's schedule for the week is Saturday's broadcast of the Hamilton-Haverford football game to get the staff in shape for the Union game broadcast. The broadcast will mark number three in the local station's sports broadcasts this fall . WHC's two previous football efforts were descriptions of the Hobart and Rochester frays. The game Saturday will be on the air from 2:00 to 5:30 p. m.

WHC will rent a telephone wire from Schenectady to broadcast the Union game, and the expense will be shared among Hill fraternities and the Squires Club, according to present plans.

The program for the rest of the week is listed below. After Thursday only the programs which differ are listed.

Thursday

A. M.

8:00-8:30 The Early Worm (On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, The Early Worm will be one-half hour earlier

P. M.

5:30 Let's Be Neighbors
5:45 Dance Music
5:55 Old Gold News
6:00 Pete Woitach, Pianist
6:05 Dinner Music
6:15 You Can't Do Business With Hitler
9:00 Melody House Serenade
9:30 Symphony Hall
10:00 F.M.

Friday

P. M.

5:30 Symphony Hall
6:00 George Spelvin, Pianist
6:05 Sport News—Bob Merrill
9:30 This America

Monday

P. M.

5:30 F.M.
6:05 Sport News—Bob Merrill

Tuesday

P. M.

6:00 Dinner Music
9:30 Studio B: V for Vengeance

Wednesday

P. M.

5:30 F.M.
6:00 Dinner Music
9:30 Variety Night

Claude F. Comstock Chester W. Gurley

THE GURLEY-COMSTOCK CORP.

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COOL shaves

For All-Out Comfort!

Ingram's helps condition your skin for smooth shaving while it's wilting your wiry whiskers

BLITZED with shaving bite and burn? Strafed by incendiary nicks and scrapes? Strengthen your defenses—put Ingram's in command.

Ingram's wilts your beard without delay—makes your whiskers easy targets for your blade. Ingram's is COOL—refreshes and helps condition your skin for shaving.

An Ingram's shave leaves your face smoother, younger-looking. And that Ingram coolness lingers long after your razor is tucked away. Get Ingram's today, in jar or tube.

Product of Bristol-Myers

INGRAM'S shaving cream

* * SPORTS * *

Along the Way

By Bob Rosenblatt, '43

This week we are going to raise our head from our own campus to take a look about the rest of the nation to see who are the mighty teams of 1942.

In the East we find Boston College the leader. Powerful and undefeated B. C. last week conquered a strong Georgetown eleven by six touchdowns. Behind B. C. we must rank Penn, Army, Syracuse and Williams. By virtue of past appearances, Williams is the best of the lot. The Ephmen beat Princeton by two touchdowns down at Tigertown, and then the Orange went on to tie Penn. You figure it out!

In Dixieland, Georgia is the class — followed by Georgia Tech and Alabama in that order. All the other major teams have been up and down crews, although William and Mary ranks well.

In the Southwest, Baylor, conqueror of mighty T. C. U., tops the conference. Texas is another leader in the Sage country.

In the Midwest, Wisconsin is undisputed mid-season champion. The Badgers bowled over previously unbeaten Ohio State, thrice rated the nation's top team. Notre Dame and Ohio State are the also rans.

U. C. L. A. is the coast leader with a clean slate in conference games and losses only to T. C. U. and California Pre-Flight.

In general, we agree with the A. P. rankings which come out each Tuesday, but we should like to give our idea of the country's best teams according to our own cockeyed point system.

1. Georgia — 656
2. Georgia Tech — 613
3. Wisconsin — 597
4. Boston College — 580
5. Texas — 554
6. Ohio State — 499
7. Pennsylvania — 437
8. Notre Dame — 419
9. Alabama — 416
10. Williams — 415
11. Baylor — 407
12. William and Mary — 401
13. Michigan — 374
14. Minnesota — 370
15. U. C. L. A. — 354
16. T. C. U. — 354
17. Syracuse — 338
18. Army — 337
19. Illinois — 321
20. Missouri — 254

To close, we shall list the nation's seven undefeated and untied teams.

1. Georgia
2. Georgia Tech
3. Boston College
4. Williams
5. Haverford
6. New Hampshire
7. Delaware

Swarthmore Trips Hamilton, 8-0; Jannone Regaining '41 Form

Running versus Punting, and Kicking Wins; Quakers Get Touchdown in First Period.

Hamilton's Buff and Blue gridders lost their second straight game on Swarthmore's Alumni Field last Saturday. Beneath a blazing sun, the Little Quakers upset the Continentals 8-0 to gain vengeance for their 27-0 defeat last season.

It was the running of Mercury Milt Jannone against the punting of Swarthmore halfback Finley, and the Pennsylvania toe won the dispute. Jannone broke loose for several substantial gains, but Swarthmore punts nullified his efforts after Quaker defenses strengthened whenever the Continentals threatened.

The visiting Continentals rushed the ball up and down the field, rolling up 13 first downs to Swarthmore's 3. The Quaker line was easily penetrable down to the 20; after that it was a different story. The Pennsylvanians played an alert, heads up game with smart quarterbacking and took advantage of all opportunities to register the upset victory.

All the scoring took place in the first half. In the closing minutes of the first quarter, the Garnet took a 2-0 lead when a Hamilton center pass bounded into the end zone. Bob Emery, Hill fullback, scooped up the ball and attempted to plow through three linesmen, but was tackled for a safety.

As the first period was ending, Hamilton, set back on its 6 by one of the usual Quaker punts, returned with another kick. The Quaker safety man returned the ball to the Hamilton 18, and on the fourth play of the second quarter, Finley scored on a smash off tackle. The placekick for conversion was blocked.

The Hillmen, unaccustomed to the Pennsylvania heat wave, tired easily and did not play the brand of football of which they are capable. However, Jannone played a bangup game and showed flashes of his 1941 open field running.

Early in the game, Jannone swept right end from the Hamilton 30 to the Swarthmore 35 before being forced out of bounds. Later, in the second period, Milt went off left tackle, cut to the right, and shook off half the Swarthmore team before he was downed 27 yards past scrimmage. It was the prettiest piece of ball-carrying seen in any Hamilton game this season.

Coogie Williams, Kurt Hoch, Bob Cowan, and Phil Dodd also shone for Hamilton. But it was Jannone's game. Every time he took the ball, the stands rose as one in anticipation. The Waterville senior shone on defense as well in living up to his title of "Secret All-American".

The day was so warm that Coach Dickson used more men than in any game save the Hobart tilt. In all, 24 men saw action.

The summary:

HAMILTON		SWARTHMORE
Richardson	LE	Adler
W. Bristol	LT	Hurd
Hoch	LG	Meenan
Julie	C	Trudel
Ogilby	RG	Leimbach
Williams	RT	Cryer
Kuhn	RE	Mochel
Bagg	QB	Ganister
Jannone	HB	Beatty
Dodd	HB	Finley
Emery	FB	Richards

Score by periods:

Swarthmore	2	6	0	0—8
Hamilton	0	0	0	0—0

Scoring: Touchdown—Finley. Safety—Emery (tackled in the end zone.)

Hamilton substitutions: Root, Loveland, Griffith, Rosenblatt, Farr, Hastings, Finn, Cowan, Hartshorne, A. Bristol, Wilson, Schepper, Redmond.

Swarthmore substitutions: Stow, Myers, Douglass, Powel, Ackermann, M. Beatty, Lyman, Gary. R.W.R.

In the College Press

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

(Hobart College)

MURDER 1-2

Instruction in the fine art of mayhem under highly competent tutor accompanied quite incidentally by military drill, calisthenics, hikes (without picnics) and occasional **strenuous workouts**. Attendance compulsory. Cuts allowed only for pneumonia, appendicitus, typhoid fever and rigor mortis. Prerequisites — strong back, weak mind. **Three periods a week. No credit in semester hours. Superman Gibbs and no others.**

(Hobart Ed. Note: "In spite of all joking over the new gym program, the student body derives keen enjoyment in taking the well-planned and equally well-directed classes in physical education in preparation for war duty.")

From the **Herald** of Hobart and William Smith Colleges.

Football Team to Face Undefeated Haverford

Hamilton's opponent this Saturday is the only undefeated team the Buff and Blue will meet this year. Whether or not Hamilton can wreck this perfect season is doubtful. The Red and Black is undefeated in five games, and only two of their opponents have even succeeded in scoring on them. Last Saturday, Haverford massacred a much-favored Wesleyan team to the tune of 33-21. Haverford had scored 26 points and the game was half over before Wesleyan knew what hit her.

In their other games so far this season, Haverford has beaten Allegheny, 33-0, Susquehanna, 27-6, Drexel, 18-0, and Johns Hopkins, 24-0. With only the Hamilton and Swarthmore games left on her schedule, Haverford is over the hump in her quest for a perfect season. The Fords want very much to keep their record unblemished, in what is possibly the last season of intercollegiate football for the duration. The Haverford players are grimly determined that neither Hamilton nor Swarthmore is to splotch the clean slate.

The Fords are well equipped to keep that slate clean. They are big, rugged, fast and tricky. They possess all the different types of players necessary for the ideal squad; a heavy line, fast ends, good signal callers, line-plungers, and a couple of scat backs. Against Wesleyan they tallied twice on straight forward passing, and again on a forward-lateral play. To top this off, a 25-yard run from scrimmage, and a 75-yard kickoff runback were good for touchdowns.

Boteler and Jones Star

The Haverford star is left halfback Boteler, a powerful runner with a style somewhat like Jannone's. He scored three of the Red and Black touchdowns, one on a forward, and the other two on very long runs. Boteler is supported by Jones, plunging fullback, who also flips passes, and kicks the points after touchdown. Pancoast, clever signal-caller and accurate blocker, and Magill, speedy right halfback, make up the rest of Haverford's starting backfield. Ends, Grier and Balls, are both good defensively, and Grier is a standout pass receiver. Tackles, Heimlich and Ambler, guards, Meader and Jordan, and center, Stuart, make up the rest of the starting line. It is interesting to note that Wesleyan made most of her yardage on straight power plays through the Haverford line.

Haverford is a powerful team which will be going all out to win. Hamilton can offer very little more than she had to offer in the Swarthmore game, except that Milt Jannone will probably be in top form, for the first time this season. He was hot against Swarthmore, and he will be hotter against Haverford. Hamilton now has a .500 record, with two wins, a tie, and two losses.

But no matter how highly rated a small college football team is, reserve strength is generally small enough so that another good team has a fair chance of winning. Hamilton has demonstrated this fact before, particularly in the 1939 Union game, when the strongest Union team ever to play on Steuben field was lucky to win by a score of 6-0. With the added incentive of houseparty crowds, and the desire for revenge for last year's defeat at the hands of the Red and Black, spurring them on, the Continentals are going to do their best to send Haverford back to Pennsylvania a thoroughly beaten team. L.J.N.

Intramurals

Lady Luck smiled for a few minutes at the Sigs, but suddenly she turned her back and a desperate last-second pass slithered off the finger tips of the receiver and fell to the earth. Aided by this bit of fortune ,the D.U.'s crept off the field with a 12-6 victory. After the D.U.'s had run up a twelve-point lead, the game seemed to be pretty well in the bag. However, with five minutes to play, the Sigs caught fire and scorched a path to one touchdown and were knocking on the gate for another as time ran out. They marched down to the D.U. ten-yard line, and with about ten seconds left to play, called a time out. When play was resumed, Babcock took the ball from center, faded back and pitched one to Reach, glue-fingered freshman end. The pass, however, was just out of reach, and the final whistle blew before the Sigs could line up again. Thus, in the most nerve-tingling game of the season the D.U.'s clinched the pennant for their league. A great deal of credit is due the D.U. squad, for they have played good ball all season. They have had experienced and able pass receivers in Bill Wilson, Bob Bankert, and Phil Goulding, and the blocking and passing have also been handled well.

The Alpha Delts and Psi U.'s hooked up in a scoreless deadlock last week, in a game played under extremely difficult conditions. The field was covered with water and the ball was very hard to handle. Neither team registered even a first down, although the Psi U.'s twice reached the Alpha Delt 20-yard line. The Alpha Delts never really threatened, and completed only two passes.

In a knockdown, drag-out affair, the Dekes and Tekes battled to a scoreless tie. The Tekes threatened often, but bogged down at the crucial moments.

A good many games were postponed during the week, and we urge that these games be played before the final playoffs Wednesday. S.B.R.

Was Los Members Tap Robert J. Emery

In a surprise ceremony, Was Los members tapped Bob Emery after chapel last Wednesday to replace Winsor Beebe who now has a government job—in the U. S. Army.

Not more than 75 students witnessed the spectacle as the colorful Oklahoman was inducted into the junior honorary society. Six times his brother Was Los's tramped over Dusty's stocky form, crushing him to the greensward in front of chapel. He was spared the customary tossing into the fountain, for it was too cold even for frigid Was Los tradition. He did, however, obey the whispered command to run to the tower of South where, as a reward, he was greeted by a dash of cold water.

Emery was elected from a list compiled by last year's members. For the record he says, "Tell 'em it's the biggest mistake of the year." Actually, Emery's only complaint is that Mac Bristol is much too big to be walking rough-shod over frail little fellows like himself.

Emery is one of the outstanding performers of the Hamilton football team, and is a member of Theta Delta Chi fraternity. J.C.W.

Soccer Team Faces Rochester Friday

Hamilton's soccer team will have a return match against Rochester this Friday at 4 o'clock. The game will be the last of a home-and-home match between the two teams. The Yellowjacket booters administered a 3-0 defeat on the visiting Continentals in a contest played on a sloppy field in driving rain several weeks ago. J.E.M.

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To Our Guests

"The glow of sunset in the summer sky,
The golden flicker of a firefly,
The gleam of lovelight in your lovely eyes,"

These are the things Hamilton men are beginning to notice as "dies notae" comes over the far horizon. The happy gleam in the undergraduate eye is inspired, not by the removal of the cut system, but by the advent of houseparty.

Tell me, girls — do you feel sluggish? Has all the spring gone out of your stride? Is your hair hard to manage? If these troubles beset you, don't worry — just wait till you see your date, the one that had the beautiful tan last summer. Besides, by Sunday morning, you will (a) be so tired you don't care anyway or (b) look around and find that everyone else is in much the same condition.

Kidding aside, girls, you will find — if you haven't already— that Hamilton puts on a wonderful brand of Houseparty. It's the kind of an affair that puts the "sylph" in Sylvia, the "looks" in Lucia, the "gin" in Ginger, and the college in the infirmary. It's like a breath of spring and four zombies rolled into on. It lifts your soul and deadens your feet. It is a triennial suicide, but even the ghosts keep smiling.

And as you file out of chapel Sunday morning, you will be reminded of a travelogue or panorama you once saw in the movies. A commentator saying "—And so we say good-bye to Hamilton College as we leave these pleasant aisles, tired but happy to wend our way homeward with the native music still ringing in our ears." L.V.S.

Houseparty and the War

It's an old routine to call all the Hamilton students apathetic. We are not going to call all the Hamilton students apathetic — only half of them.

To our minds the only real reason to have a Fall Houseparty is to collect money for the war effort though the medium of a chocolate coating. However, from the current attitude of most of our neighbors, it seems that this is not so.

Of course, you're not getting your money's worth — about half of the money collected from the sale of tickets will be paid out for expenses. Anyone can hear Len Fennell for $.35 at the Binghamton Pavilion, and there was no price of admission to the Freshman Variety Show last fall. Then there's the football game on Saturday — anyone knows that you can get a free ticket for your date from your roommate who is on the team. In other words it's alright to say "It's not worth it" — perhaps in peacetime it's alright.

Last year at Smith College, students gave $5,000 to The World Student Service Fund; this is only one organization. They also gave sizable sums to The American Field Service, The American Red Cross, and other societies.

Hamilton has contributed in ten months of the war slightly over $1200 — not very good is it? You are asked once in a semester to give two dollars to help the war effort, and you refuse. Will Hamilton ever come out of the depths?

There is still time for some of you people who insist on continuing with the "business as usual attitude" to buy a $4.50 ticket or else give a few dollars direct to the War Chest. Get going. . . . . .

To those of you who gave, thanks a lot — to the others, we can't print what we feel J.A.

Free Cuts for Union Game?

Looking a week ahead in spite of houseparty, we find the Union game — another "dies notae" — looming on the horizon. And this year attending the Union game at Schenectady has complications.

In previous years, Hamilton men travelling to the game have either taken class cuts from those allowed them, or just been absent from the last two Saturday morning classes as the gift of the Faculty. Also, availability of motor transportation made it possible for students to reach the game on time by only cutting the last two morning classes. This year, however, things are different.

This year both cars and gasoline are scarce, not to mention tires. Railroad transportation is difficult; first, because of troop transfers, and second, because the New York Central has a new time table. Hamilton also has a new cut system this year, and is now receiving free Saturday cuts this weekend.

But in spite of these obstacles, we urge the Hamilton Faculty to grant free cuts for the whole morning to those students who wish to attend the game and prove it by purchasing tickets here at Hamilton.

Reasons: (1) This may possibly — or will probably — be the last football game for the duration; (2) to get to the game on time, men will have to take the 9:35 train because the next train, 12:10, arrives in Schenectady at 2:02 and the game would be half over before the train travellers could arrive at the field.

We hope the Faculty will match the last year's response of the Union Faculty in allowing class cuts to all those attending the traditional classic. J.E.M.

Post Mortem

Girls, if you are wondering why your dates look so worn out and haggard, even before houseparty, here's the reason. Before every houseparty, almost every instructor on the Hill gives his classes an hour test. The professors figure that (a) this is the best time for a checkup on what these lads have learned before they forget it as a result of houseparty or (b) these fellows are going to have a lot of fun this weekend; they should pay for it. Therefore, if your date looks flogged before HP begins, don't accuse him of pre-holiday celebrating immediately. It's probably a case of three bluebooks within the last three days.

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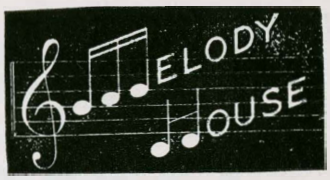

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